

THE  
ENTERPRISE  
'05

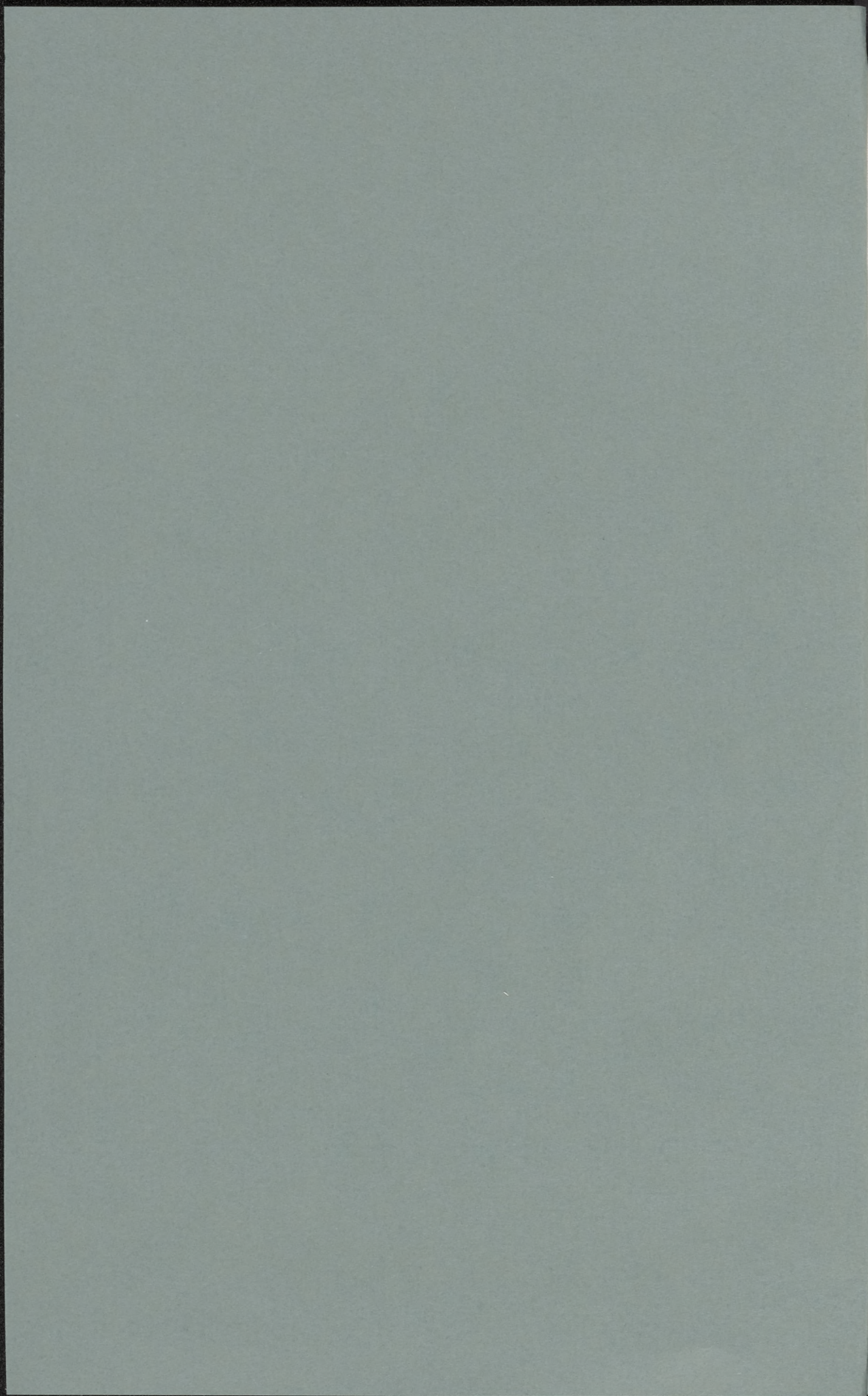


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Petaluma High School.

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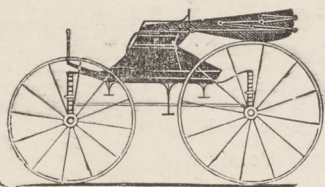
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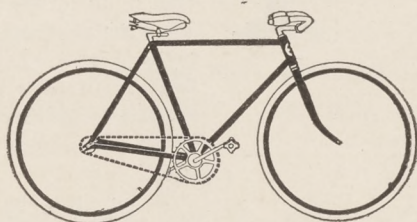
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To be sure, the one who goes to San Francisco sees more—an extra organ grinder or so, a few extra peddler wagons, a street fight, perhaps, or possibly some drunken person lugged off to the station house in a patrol wagon. But you go home disgusted, you know you do.



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**H**AT is the way you get rid of other bad habits. When you want to purchase goods, instead of heading for San Francisco, direct your steps to the NEW STORE. It will require some effort on your part to break away from the "city" habit, but make an effort! Come to this store, and it won't take one or two visits before you'll find the habit has left you, and you'll be so glad that you have found our store, which sells everything you can possibly want in Dry-goods, at prices always the lowest, and in quality always the best.

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Under whose loving guidance we have  
Been enabled to reach this goal,  
The Class of 1905  
Dedicates this volume.

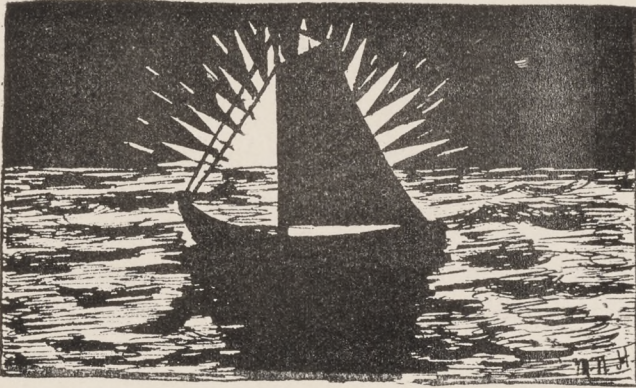
THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO  
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"ACCORDING TO OUR POWER."



# ANNUAL



Class of '05

Vol. XXVI

PETALUMA HIGH SCHOOL.



THE COURIER PRESS

Petaluma, California.



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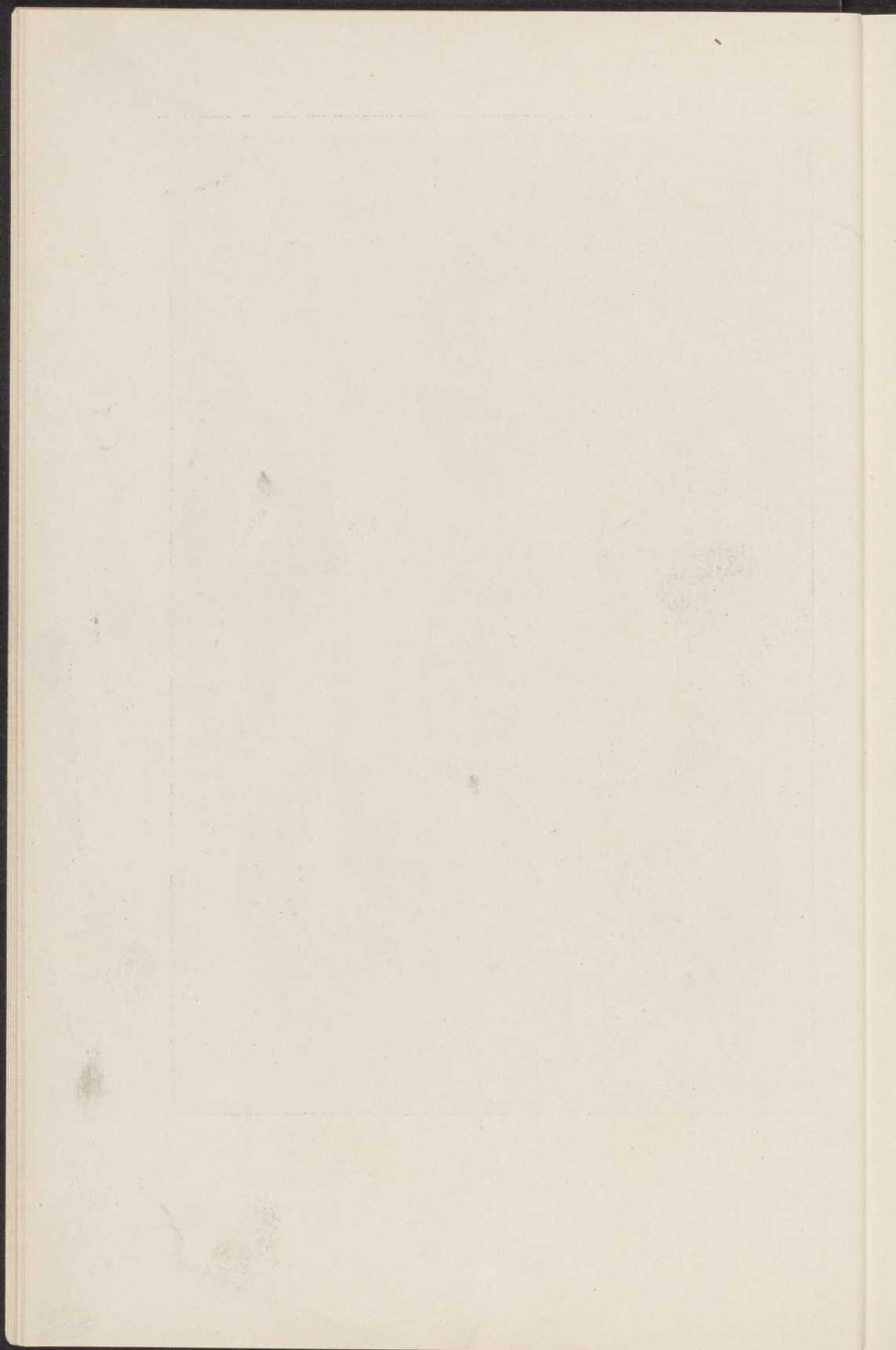
SOCIETY

WIT AND HUMOR

ATHLETICS

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**Myrtle Nell Healy, President. .**

"Exceeding wise, fair-spoken and  
persuading."

**Ludwig Schluckebier, Vice President.**

"What's in a name."

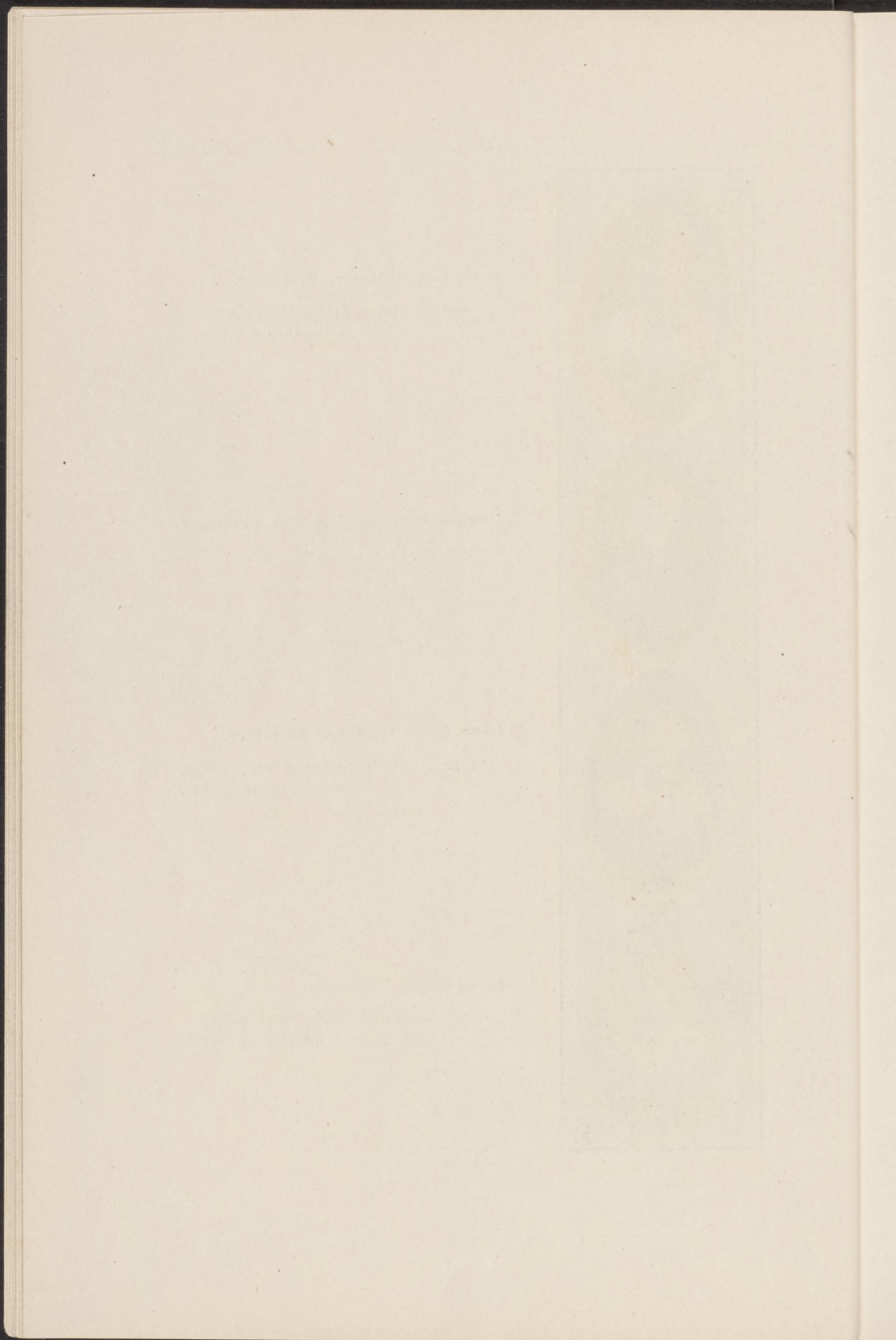
**Irene Grace Hastings, Secretary.**

"I fear you have some very young  
ideas in your head."

**Edith Brake, Treasurer.**

"She holds the purse, and none  
may fear of misplaced funds."









Lillian Mattei.

"Still water runs deep."

Clare Stratton.

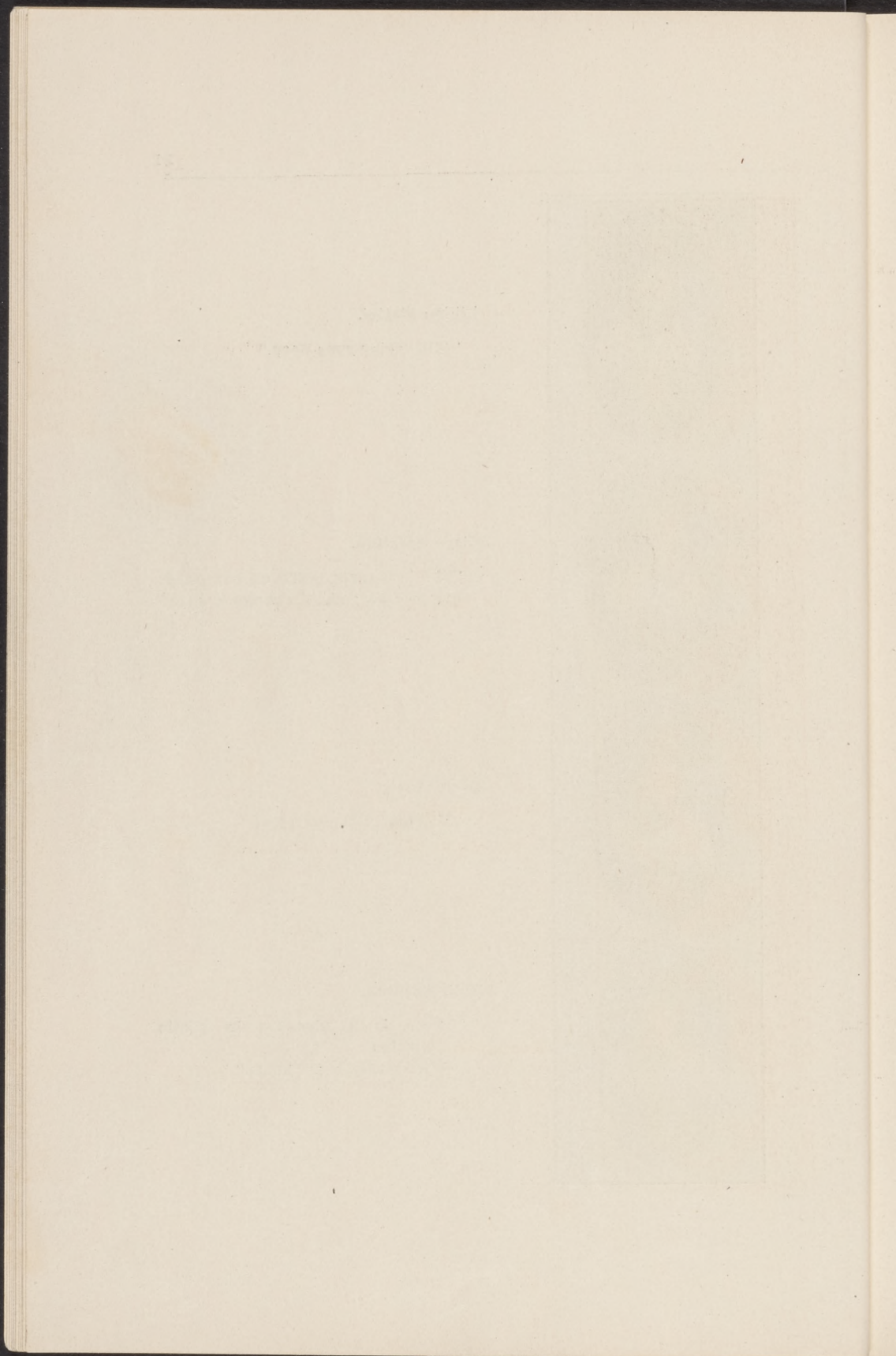
"She has again made up her mind;  
but fear not; she'll change it soon."

Olive Early.

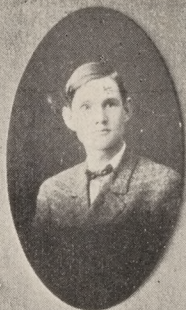
"Mischief, thou art afoot."

Ruth McGuire.

"There is a pleasure in poetic  
strains  
Which only poets know."







William A. Lewis.

"If he were placed on guard, strict  
watch to keep;  
You'd find him there—but fast  
asleep."



Ruby E. Haskell.

"I am nothing, if not critical."



Florence Mills.

"So buxom, blithe and debonaire."



Gertrude Wilder.

"If it is but a problem that can be  
worked by rules, she'll get it."

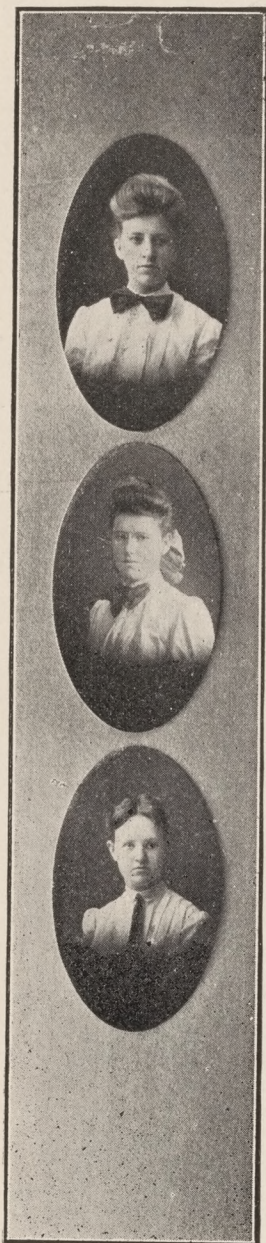
relate to the same thing  
and the same thing

the same thing

the same thing







Helen M. Poehlmann.

"Nature presently distilled  
Helen's cheek, but not her heart."

Treasure Sterling Ellis.

"Created for a purpose."

Evelyn Louise Hall.

"'Twas not her name, but it suited  
her well,  
And so we called her Tom."





## Chronicles of the Class of '05.

Now it came to pass in the year of Our Lord, nineteen hundred and one, while Ferguson, the King of the P. H. S., still sat upon the throne, and ruled with great wisdom, and while his kingdom was growing in power and numbers, there was added to his people a goodly company from the land of the Eighth Grade—a land where the people are verdant and small of stature.

Now, it chanced that when those from the land of the Eighth Grade came to the outer limits of Ferguson the King, they said unto him, "May we come in and be one or two along with you?" and the King replied, "You may, if you have the proper credentials."

Now, the word was large, and they knew not what it meant; so they said that they thought that they had the same at home, and each would ask his mate that evening, and find out. And in the morning they returned with their slates and pencils, and First Readers and Spellers, and such other things as they had been accustomed to use in the land of the Eighth Grade. But the King was wise, and found the papers which he wanted, and assigned these Freshies to seats in the Assembly of the High School.

Now, when the class of Naught Five came up out of the land of the Eighth Grade they were a great company, their numbers being, in the language of the country from which they came, "twenty and five head." But it chanced that while they were great in numbers, they were yet fearful lest

some one should say ought unto them. And it came to pass that the Juniors grew in wisdom and learning and they found it out, and chose to contend in debate with the people of the camp above them. Now, it chanced in those days there was in the city of Petaluma, a captain of the host called the Salvation Army, who played entrancing solos on the bass drum. And he was accommodating and kind of heart, and loaned his drum to the opposing camp to play upon at the debate. But the fates were against those who bore the drum, and the Juniors carried it away captive, and hid it in an upper room, where one of them, Irene of the tribe of Hastings, kept watch over it even while she slept.

Now, the King saw that there was much trouble headed toward his realm, and so he called together into the office his counsellors and wise men and said, "We must decide this matter at once, lest the Captain of the Salvation Army, who has grown weary of beating a tin pan at the head of his warriors, come upon us and destroy us."

And they discussed the matter until the going down of the sun; and when the town clock had crawled to six, the King came before his waiting people and said in a solemn voice, "Let the drum be delivered over into the hands of the Seniors, and let them at once give it back into the hands of the Captain of the Salvation Army, and thus let dire calamity be averted." And it was done even as he had said.



Now, it came to pass that in the second month of the third year of their sojourn in the realm of Ferguson, the King of the P. H. S., that the Naught Fives consulted with their captains and leaders and said, "If it seem good unto you let us gather our people together in one mighty company." And the thing was right in the eyes of all the people, and they gathered themselves together by fifties and by hundreds, as long as they lasted, into the History recitation room. And one, Myrtle of the tribe of Healey, stood up upon her feet, and made an oration unto them, and said, "Let us choose from among us a ruler, who shall lead us, and make our name great." And it seemed good unto them and they said among themselves, "Let

Myrtie of the tribe of Hesley be our ruler, for she can speak even as Bryan, the leader of the Democrats." So she reigned over them for the space of two years; even until the Class of Naught Five had passed on through the realm of the P. H. S.

Howbeit, not all were faithful, but some fell by the wayside, and went to other schools, even unto Berkeley High; and their names have been blotted out of the class records forever.

Now, the rest of the comings and the shortcomings of the Class are written in black and white in the book of records in the office, where he who knows his a b c's, together with his d's and e's, may read, and get great wisdom.

A. B. WAY.

---

## The Lucky Eight.

---

**I**T WAS 2 o'clock, the hour for out-door exercises and gymnasium work. The eight incorrigible chums, as they were called by the more sedate members of Miss Ryder's School, clad in white, were strolling over the lawns toward the tennis courts, four abreast and arms locked, as usual, singing some of their favorite songs.

"The song of the Lucky Eight before we part," demanded one of the number; and the air rang with the words of this comical medley.

"Now, for tennis, you slow mortals," and Hazel Moore sprang ahead of the girls, with a wild wave of her tennis racket, and in her today's superabundance of spirits, she gave a

happy scream. "unnecessary," as Miss Ryder would have termed it; when, suddenly turning, she saw that individual approaching and bestowing upon her a reproachful and dignified glance.

"Such conduct would better grace an infant, Miss Moore,"

Miss Moore, attitude changed in a second, stepped back to the group, who waited in respectful silence as Miss Ryder passed on to the gymnasium.

"Such sarcasm I can't tolerate!" was uttered by Hazel as soon as Miss Ryder was at a safe distance. What in the world does she find in it that affords her any pleasure?" asked Ethel Tyler. "When it isn't sarcasm,



it's aloofness. At times her heart seems as cold as an iceberg, and she is then unapproachable."

"The conversation is rapidly nearing the Frigid Zone, and we'll be traveling with it if we don't stop immediately. Come on girls, tennis for today, the Frigid Zone trip indefinitely postponed," and the eight followed Hazel with a laugh.

The sets were formed, and the girls entered into the game with unusual zest. After an hour's sport the girls walked slowly toward the gymnasium, giving their places at the courts to others who were waiting to play.

"We certainly are the lucky eight, girls." Eveleyn Blane had been reviewing in her mind the many pranks and escapades in which her comrades and herself had escaped detection, and hence the remarks, "Yes, our title surely fits us," said Ethel. Our only ill luck appears in connection with the cold treatment we receive from Miss Ryder. Guess we're fated to that much bad luck."

They now entered the gymnasium, and likewise the discovery had been made that the subject of their conversation had not yet left that building. She was standing in the rear, a tall, dark complexioned person, with commanding bearing and exceedingly firm features. There was much in her to admire, yet the fear ever lurked that the advances would be met with repulse.

The half hour left before 3:30 (the time for study and practice) spent on the bars and rings, but with only half the freedom there would have been, had it not been for the gaze of a certain pair of eyes. The result seemed the same with the girls who

were in the gymnasium when the eight came in.

As they ceased their exercises and left the building they seemed to be in a happier frame of mind, and Hazel was suggesting that it had been years since they had had a midnight feast in her room, and that she and the fates decreed the feast must take place that very night. Accordingly, hasty plans were made as to just how much dessert was to be taken from their dinner table, and smuggled into its place of hiding. Settlement was made to the satisfaction of all, and they then proceeded to dress for dinner.

The dinner hour passed, uneventful to all save the eight, who, though well versed in the art of smuggling sweets, were even at a loss as to when their eyes were going to stop twinkling with this poorly concealed mirth. Chapel and study hour passed slowly to the waiting ones; but 8:30 brought a social half hour, and gave ample time for a last little conference, and a great deal of mirth.

The Lucky Eight were prompt to scatter to their rooms when the retiring bell struck, and at "lights out" (9:30) they were apparently wrapped in deepest slumber. Ten o'clock, however, saw figures to the number of about seven creep into the room of Hazel Moore, not on any mischief bent but simply because they thought they had heard her call; and 'twould never do to let her life be endangered.

Seven figures grouped themselves about the hostess, who dispensed eatables in a most gracious and inviting manner, barring the two pieces of pie which fell on the floor, and the



glass of lemonade, which was partly spilled.

"Lucky mortals, we," Evelyn managed to get out between bites of the much favored pickle.

About fifteen minutes passed in jokes and smothered laughter.

"I think it is more fun to eat at midnight, like this than—"

But the sentence was never finished; for the door opened suddenly, and Miss Ryder made their number swell to nine.

Eight sheepish faces, when they found courage to look up, encountered not what they had expected—a stern look, but wonder of wonders, a smile on such an occasion.

"Why, Hazel; what in the world did you mean when you asked me to come to your room at 10 p. m. sharp, if I loved you?"

This was too much for Hazel, who gazed dumbfounded at the girls, silently beseeching them to help her; but they knew nothing of the strange conundrum.

Miss Ryder was beginning to think that some mistake had been made, and consequently produced a slip of paper on which was written:

"Come to my room at 10 p. m. sharp, if you love me."

On seeing this Hazel immediately exclaimed, "I wrote that note to Ethel during study hour this evening."

Miss Ryder explained that she had found it upon her own desk, and had supposed that it was for her.

"How in the world did it get there?" was the general question, when Hazel suddenly remembered that she had not delivered it to Ethel (already evident), and that it must have been picked up and put on the desk.

There were eight astonished countenances when Miss Ryder asked if they were not going to pass around the lunch. She explained that she did not intend that this evening's mistake should be registered on the book of public events; and before the feast was disposed of the at first bewildered crowd were possessors of the knowledge that the seeming coldness was the result of the fact that Miss Ryder believed that eight certain people had an extreme dislike for her.

Mixed up facts and jumbled fancies were straightened out, and next morning the song of the Lucky Eight was sung with a spirit which, as Ethel explained it, contained "narry a touch of ill luck"

R.W.M., '05.

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## A Young Apprentice on the Oregon.

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When President McKinley issued the call for twenty-five thousand volunteers to defend United States property in Cuba, there was on board the Independence, stationed at Mare Island, a young apprentice named Rob-

ert McCraig, who, with his fellow apprentices, was tiring of the monotonous routine of training-ship duty, and longed for the excitement of active service.

Once in each month there was tar-



get practice, and by the practice obtained on board the training ship. Robert became a fairly good shot with the 4-inch rapid firing gun. Thus it was that when orders came from Captain Clark of the U. S. S. Oregon to dispatch immediately the best marksman of a 4-inch rapid firing gun, Robert was chosen, and obeyed with distrust, slightly mingled with joy, not as yet having been informed of the nature of the orders. When Robert appeared before the commander he was told that he was to go, at once, to the Oregon as assistant gunner to gun No. 10.

Soon having packed his few belongings, which composed a sailor's wardrobe, into his little sea chest, he was on his way to the Oregon, then lying off the Union Iron Works. As Robert viewed the mighty engine of warfare, he thought, "What a pity to send such a beautiful vessel into the spot where she was liable to be shattered and sunk by hostile shells."

Upon arriving he was presented to the chief gunner, Alfred McManus, as loyal an American as ever fired a gun from an American battleship, who in turn, introduced him to the other men stationed at that gun. It did not take long for Robert to become thoroughly acquainted with his duties under McManus, and then, again, commenced the monotonous routine.

At length came the orders from the navy department at Washington, to sail immediately for Santiago De Cuba with all speed. Soon all preparations were made, and amid the tooting of hundreds of whistles and sounding of many gongs, the Oregon steamed up the bay, and escorted by tugs and smaller vessels which accompan-

ied her to the heads, she bade goodbye to the Golden Gate and left the sunny shores of California for the tropical regions; and from thence around the Horn, up to her destination, "with her sister ships in the east."

All went on smoothly for a time, till, one day, an incident happened which disturbed the serenity of Robert's mess. One morning the quartermaster discovered that a brace of pearl-handled revolvers were missing from the chest which he kept in the wardroom, adjoining his own stateroom. The evening before, Robert was suddenly taken ill, and in the night he arose to procure medicine from his chest. At roll call that morning the captain informed the men of the discovery of the loss, and closely questioned every man as to what he knew of the affair. As Captain Clark passed down the line he came to one, John Ericson, who hesitated, imperceptibly to other than an acute observer, in his answers. But as he stoutly denied having any knowledge of the matter, and as there was no proof that he was the man, the matter was apparently dropped. The captain, however, was informed by whom it was never ascertained, that Robert McCraig had been heard and seen moving about his hammock on the night in which the revolvers were stolen. On being summoned to the commander's cabin, and questioned concerning the stolen articles, he told the following story as to the cause of his being seen moving about in the night.

"About two o'clock I awoke, experiencing a queer sensation in my head and attributed the cause to an



ailment which often possesses me; a dull throbbing headache, caused by a severe blow from a vaulting pole, which I received while attending High School. I arose and, going to my box, I took a dose of medicine which I always kept for such a purpose. I promise you, sir, that I knew nothing whatever of this affair until you spoke of it at the roll-call the following morning."

While Robert was undergoing this interview in the captain's cabin, his chest had been searched and the missing articles not having been found he was released.

"I released you, my boy," said Captain Clark, "with the hope that nothing may ever again occur to fasten suspicion upon you."

"Thank you, sir," replied Robert, "I hope that time will fully erase any doubt in your mind as to my honor."

Nothing of interest happened on the way down the western coast of South America until they came to Concepcion where a stop was made in order to procure more provisions and fuel. As you know, the coal mines of Aranco Bay are under the ocean and bay, and Robert was deeply impressed with the thought that beneath them was one of the largest coal mines in the world, and coal which he saw being transferred to the battleship came from beneath the sea. After a stop long enough to replenish the larder and refill the bunkers, the Oregon was again sailing to the southward.

Most vessels encounter rough weather while rounding the Horn, but the Oregon's luck in sailing thus far with no serious mishaps did not desert her now, for on the whole there

could be no better weather than that experienced by the Oregon, on her trip from San Francisco to Santiago.

With the constant throbbing of mighty engines the Oregon headed for the north; and the battle which was soon to take place, and in which she was to play so important a part. Still, never halting, the Oregon continued her famous race for the scene of action, carrying with her a young friend, McCraig. At last, on July 2d, 1898, the Oregon arrived within sight of the blockading fleet of Santiago; and as you know resulted in the the greatest and most powerful vessels in the American navy. The Oregon, immediately after reporting to the vice-admiral, Sampson being away, took up her position on the blockade line, after her famous race of 4,000 miles at full speed, without a serious mishap of any sort, and the officers and men, least of all Robert, never knew that on the next day, what all the world looked forward to as an exhibition of modern naval warfare, between one of the most powerful nations on the face of the earth and one which in times past had been the most powerful, was to take place, and as you know resulted in the enemys making a bold break from cover, and attempting to escape through the blockading line of the American squadron.

All through the excitement of this voyage, Robert never forgot the shadow of dishonesty which was thrown upon him, and the distrust in which he was held by the quartermaster and the men, who looked upon Robert, although he stoutly denied



taking any part in the affair, as a thief and liar.

The following morning, July 3d, Robert and the other men lined up for Sunday inspection. Before the sailors were dismissed the signal, "Ships prepare for action," was seen floating from the Brooklyn, flag-ship of Admiral Schley. The men were immediately dismissed their inspection and dress-uniform of white duck changed to the blue of the every-day uniform. Soon the order, "All hands to their stations," passed through the ship, and Robert repaired to No. 10, and stood beside McManus awaiting further orders.

From his position on the deck of the Oregon beside his gun, Robert had a fairly good view of all that went on. He saw the other ships of the fleet were manned, and ready for action, and that the New York with Admiral Sampson had not arrived. While looking toward the mouth of the harbor, he saw smoke arising from behind the bluff where rested the famous Morro Castle about which many horrible incidents have been written concerning the prisoners confined there.

Soon a gun on the Texas boomed out, "I spy," and he saw a large and magnificent black warship come sneaking out of the harbor, followed closely by other vessels of Cervera's fleet. Then the whole Spanish fleet led by the Infanta Maria Teresa, headed for the east, running near the shore. As the Oregon, from her position beside the Brooklyn, saw the Colon, supposed to be the swiftest Spanish ship, come out of the harbor the last one in the line, she and the Brooklyn, after firing on the other ships, gave chase. Soon Robert noted

the immense quantity of smoke pouring from the funnels of the Oregon and he knew that she was going at full speed and that this was the start of the wonderful race between the two mightiest vessels of the conflicting powers.

It was soon to be seen that the Oregon was steadily gaining on her enemy, when one of the great thirteen-inch guns in the forward turret broke out with a terrible roar and the shell went singing over the Colon exploding in the water beyond. The Colon unheeding this signal "heave to," the running fight began in earnest. As the Oregon drew within range of the four-inch rapid firing guns, orders were given to fire and make every shot tell. As McManus wished to do everything in his power to help Robert win a name for himself, and to lift the crushing weight of a supposed dishonest act from Robert's shoulders, or through his strong affection for the boy, he stoutly defended him from all accusation sincerely believing in his innocence, Robert did by far the greater part of the sighting and firing.

A number of times ejaculations escaped from McManus which gave Robert to understand that his shots were reaching the mark. During this fusillade on the part of the Oregon the Colon had not been idle, for the shells were pouring around the Oregon in such a manner as to make it extremely perilous to those who were forced to stand on the decks, but, thanks to the reputed poor marksmanship of the Spaniards, the Oregon escaped all serious damage. It was plainly seen that "less expert and weaker far," the Spaniards "maintained unequal war," for the Colon



had received many holes near the water-line and after one final shot from the thirteen-inch, the Christobal Colon, fastest ship owned by Spain, headed for the shore, having been chased, fought, and destroyed by the mighty "bull-dog of the navy," the United States battleship Oregon, the vessel which had sailed from San Francisco to Cuba a distance of four thousand miles, at full speed, a feat never before accomplished by any vessel of any nation in naval history. When the Colon was finally beached, and her colors struck, the work of rescue began. McManus was appointed coxswain for one of the life boats used for rescue and Robert was told off as his assistant.

After hours of rescue work we again see Robert on the Oregon which is now on her return to the rendezvous at the mouth of the harbor from which she was drawn in the chase of the Colon. As the ships drew near the harbor, they saw the magnificent as well as powerful Spanish squadron represented by the old hulks in a mass of flames and peppered as it were, with the balls and shells of the American battleships.

On the next day Robert was summoned to the surgeon's room, where he found Captain Clark and the surgeon awaiting him. John Ericson, of whom mention has before been made, was talking in his delirium, and telling in the broken way of one in a delirium of the stealing of the revolvers which happened on the Pacific coast. Of course, as he knew nothing of what he was saying it was of no use to convict him of the theft but careful note was taken, however, of all that was said, and this evidence was used at a later time.

But to explain the reason of Ericson being in this delirium, we must go back to the day before, when the boats were rescuing the perishing soldiers. Ericson had also been assigned to one of the boats and the excitement of the chase, the heat, and the joy over the victory had made him ill, and it was in the delirium, which accompanied the fever caused by the events before mentioned he talked about the stealing of the revolver, for which Robert had received all the blame. Ericson's belongings were then searched and the missing articles found.

When Ericson could speak rationally he was confronted by the evidence of his guilt, and in the face of such overwhelming proof he acknowledged his guilt, and was sentenced to twenty years imprisonment on the government prison at Alcatraz, the extreme penalty for stealing which can be inflicted upon a member of the United States navy.

Robert was several days later summoned to the cabin of the commander, to receive his promotion for gallant conduct in rescue work and his expert marksmanship during battle, and last but not least bearing the blame of a dishonest and criminal act of which he was wholly innocent.

"My boy," said Captain Clark, "I want you to forgive me for doubting your honor for an instant. Your conduct during the past few days, had there been a suspicion, would have entirely removed all doubt as to your manhood and honor. And now in obedience to my orders I promote you to captain of gun No. 10. I trust that you will ask about McManus, but he also has been promoted, and furthermore I wish to state that two more



loyal Americans were never enrolled in the United States navy."

"It is not a common sailor's place to forgive his superiors, sir," Robert replied, "but since I was innocent and right was on my side, I was confident of the correct termination of this unpleasant affair. As for promotion, I least expected that and I cannot find words to express my gratitude, sir. I promise that I will do the best I can to uphold the reputation of the sailors of the United States navy, the reputation of expert marksmanship."

With that he was dismissed, and Robert went forth captain of his gun,

and the burden of dishonesty removed from his name.

And thus we take leave of our young friend in an honorable position, the shadow of dishonesty removed from him, and the Oregon, the pride of our hearts, returning home.

"Home, home with the mother fleet  
to sleep

Till the call shall rise o'er the awful  
deep,

And the bell shall clang for the battle  
there,

And the voice of guns is the voice of  
prayer."

RUSSELL BOOTHIE, '08.

## Youthful Days in the Mikado's Land

The Golden Age of life is found in "The Boyhood's Time of June." I often recall the jolly days when I was a little boy, and I wish I could be again at such an age. What a merry time it was, I remember! The time after school and on holidays was spent in playing and games. My mother always said, "A healthy will, always dwells in a healthy body," and so she always encouraged us in physical culture. I used to study fencing, jui jitsu, archery and wrestling, as the home lessons with my companions. "Hopscotch" is by no means the only game in our country in common with boys in other parts of the world. We have besides shuttle-cock and battle-dore, kite, tops, marbles, ball, cards, and stilt races and many forfeit games which I have never seen in this country. Prof. Griffis, author of the Mikado's empire says, "We do not know so many

toyshops, nor so many fairs for the sale of things which delight children. Not only are the streets of every city abundantly supplied with shops, filled as a Christmas stocking with toys, but in small towns and villages one or more children's bazaars may be found." Mr. Alcock has stated it in his book with the happiest phrases, "Japan is the paradise of children," and he might have added that it is also a very congenial abode for all who love play. The above descriptions make you imagine how Japanese children must amuse themselves. Let me now talk of some games which are played on New Year's day, particularly.

No store is open, no business is carried on throughout the country for three days at the beginning of the year, and all men and women, boys and girls have the jolliest holiday in playing games and amusing them-



selves at home and out of doors. Card playing is the most popular game among Japanese at home. There are several kinds of cards: I-ro-ha carte (or proverb cards); Hya-ku nin-shu (one hundred poem cards); Rikishi (historical events cards); Hana carte (flowers in twelve months cards); and etc. Those poems and proverbs are all recited by even little children. Irohata carte, each containing a proverb, consists of forty-eight, and on the forty-eight others are pictures which illustrate each a proverb. After those pictures were dealt equally among the youngsters, the cards are spread out so that all can see them. One by one, the proverbs are read by an appointed reader. One who has the picture corresponding to the proverb read calls out. If anyone else finds it first among his own, he will give it to the loser. The one who gets rid of the game first is winner and has the right to order a forfeit to the last one. Sometimes tricks, dancing, singing, and many laughable things are played by the loser, and they amuse themselves through the night.

The game of Oochane (shuttle-cock and battle-dore) is played as a work of art, by several girls in a circle upon the street, all dressed in their best kimono, and with powdered faces, and hair arranged in mage, singing a song that it might be calm so that their shuttle-cock may fly straight.

The game is like basket-ball which is played here in the school yard. One who fails in the game must be marked on her face or pay a forfeit.

Kite-fighting is popular among boys, even full-grown. On the string is fastened, for the purpose of cutting that of his rival, some little sickles about twenty feet below the kite. A group of boys, who fly the kite, fight each other with sickles to cut another's kite down.

The games of "Go" (or checkers) which number three hundred, including black and white, and of "Sho-gi" (or chess) which number forty in all, are favorites among youngsters and full-grown.

Besides the above, we commonly play mathematical games, "board of wisdom," "ring of wisdom," to train our intellects.

I have no space to write about them particularly in this paper. Let me mention a comment on the character of our games in general, by a notable author. "The character of the Japanese youngster's plays and their encouragement by the parents have, I think, much to do with that frankness, affection, and obedience on the part of the children, and that kindness and sympathy on the part of the parents, which are so noticeable in Japan, and which form one of the good points of Japanese life and character."

OKAHNO

## A Ghostly Lark.

"Oh, girls!" exclaimed Louise, running in all out of breath, "I have something to tell you, and I have thought of the jolliest plan for a lark, —."

"Do stop and take a good long



breath and then satisfy our curiosity for we're just dying to know, of course," said Margery.

"Well, last evening George, Calvin, Jack and Tom came over to hold a conflagration, as they called it, with brother Edwin. Of course Edwin took them to his "den," and as it happened I was in the sewing room, next to it. Boy fashion, they didn't seem to realize that walls have ears, and I just couldn't help hearing their "conflagration."

"Well, the five of them intended to spend the night in the big stone mansion at the edge of town commonly called the "Haunted House." You remember the time they jollied us for being afraid to pass it at dusk, and we dared them to spend a night there? Well, they are going to and I thought how obliging it would be for the five of us to give them a surprise party. Don't be frightened, Dolly, we will have uncle Tom with us for protection."

"Uncle Tom, indeed!" exclaimed Margery, "why, he won't pass the place in the daytime."

"Never you mind, Margie, he would follow me over Niagara Falls, if I cared to go," laughed Louise.

"Well, it will be great fun to give those smarties a scare, if we only dare," said Margery, "so let's plan it over now."

The girls held a lengthy consultation in whispers, of course, and after much giggling and more planning, separated for the day.

Louise let old uncle Tom into the secret and it fairly took the kinks from his woolly pate. "Chile, what for-ebber am you thinking about, temptin' de debbil in dat dre'ful way, but of cose honey ef yo' am determined to go, ole Uncle Tom will go, too." So it was settled.

At half past eleven that night, five forms wrapped in sheets, their heads covered with pillowslips, loop-holes being cut for the eyes, stole silently into the big stone house. They could hear the boys talking and laughing in the reception hall. First they set a pan of sulphur burning in the kitchen, next lit a blue light in the back of the hall so it would reflect on the stairs, then they formed, Indian file, and glided silently and shoeless, through the hall and up the stairs.

Those brave boys! Oh, where were they! With five yells they had simply bolted, leaving those five saucy girls to find their way home as best they could, (and they lost no time you may be sure, for with the boys gone, their courage had suddenly departed.)

"Anyway," said Louise next day, "we are even with those boys at last."

V. A. B. '08.

After forty-five installments of quotations from Macbeth were given to the Senior class to learn, the following was laid on Miss Perkins' desk:

"Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow,

Brings in its burden of blank verse to learn

To the last syllable of recorded time

Till all our energies have wasted been  
In committing poor Macbeth.

Away, away with the swindle,  
We have become but walking shadows; poor creatures

Who sit and waste our health upon  
the stuff.

It is a tale told by the Seniors; full  
of deepest meaning

Signifying everything."



## Theatrical Notes.

The P. H. S. has furnished the stage with a good many stars as can be seen by glancing at this clipping from one of the local dramatic reviews.




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Anna Belle Rodgers .....	Starring in "The Little Minister."
Arthur Ayers .....	Starring in "The Eternal Feminine."
Bonita McKinney .....	Starring in "Carrotts."
Prof. Newell .....	Starring in "Her (his) Own Way."
Myrtle Healey .....	Starring in "The Dictator."
Will Lewis .....	Starring in "I. O. U."
Tress Ellis .....	Starring in "The Last Word."
Helen Poehlmann .....	Starring in "Chaperones."
Ludwig Schluckebier .....	Starring in "The Hustler."
Miss Anthony .....	Starring in "On the Quiet."
Junior Class .....	Starring in "Hearts Courageous."
Roy Long .....	Starring in "The Greatest Thing in the World"
Evelyn Hall .....	Starring in "The Queen of Laughter."
— — — .....	Starring in "The Beauty Shop."
Mr. Way .....	Starring in "The Only Way."

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## The Point of View.

The prospect from High School Hill is a wide one. The valley issuing from the mountains to the north under the eye of the blue sentinel, St. Helena, spreads out with ever widening sweep until to the south it finds the estuary which leads it winding to the sea. Across the valley and directly before us Sonoma Mountain rises from the plain. To the southeast the lower hills open a passage-way to the interior. The city lies at our feet.

Such is the panorama every day unfolded to those who climb the High School Hill. Whether they will or no, the miracle is accomplished, the gates of the world swing wide. Insistent as the pounding of the surf upon the shore comes the demand from this expanse of plain and height of mountain for broader views, wider sympathies, higher ideals.

Hawthorne tells the story of a mountain on whose perpendicular



side nature had chiseled a Great Stone Face. There would some day come a man, the legend ran, in features like the Great Stone Face on the mountain side who would by his beautiful character ennoble the people of the valley. This legend appealed to a young lad who lived in the valley, so that often he gazed in reverence upon the benign countenance and longed for the coming of its human counterpart. Several popular heroes did come each heralded as being in features the exact likeness of the Great Stone Face. But the expectations were in each case disappointed. Each hero, whether man of wealth, or warrior, or statesman or poet was lacking in some vital element. Some trace of sordidness or narrowness, or emptiness of want of faith characterized each one, preventing a resemblance to the mountain visage which seemed to smile in gentle wisdom and deep, tender sympathies, or to wear beneath the golden light of the setting sun "a look of grand beneficence" which "seemed to embrace the world."

Meantime the youth had grown to middle age. Careful to neglect no daily duty, he had still found time often to gaze and meditate upon the Great Stone Face. "By imperceptible degrees he had become known among the people. Now, as heretofore, he labored for his bread, and was the same simple-hearted man that he had always been. But he had thought and felt so much, he had given so many of the best hours of his life to unworldly hopes for some great good to mankind, that it seemed as though he had been talking with the angels, and had imbibed a portion of their wisdom unawares. It was visible in the calm and well-considered benefi-

cience of his daily life, the quiet stream of which had made a wide green margin all along its course. Not a day passed by, that the world was not the better because this man, humble as he was, had lived. He never stepped aside from his own path, yet would always reach a blessing to his neighbor."

His speech, too, was in correspondence with his thoughts and acts. Such gentle wisdom, such noble sentiments came from his lips that men of note from distant lands came to converse with him. "While they talked together, his face would kindle, unawares, and shine upon them, as with a mild evening light. Pensive with the fulness of such discourse his guests took leave and went away, and passing up the valley, paused to look at the Great Stone Face, imagining they had seen its likeness in a human countenance but could not remember where."

The rest of the story you may construct for yourselves or read from the pages of Hawthorne. There is perhaps no Great Stone Face within the range of our view from High School Hill. But the mountain rises before us none the less glorious and the valley beneath us is as thriving as if there was continually beaming over it the benign countenance of the Great Stone Face.

Height of mountain and expanse of plain make their continual plea for breadth of view and lofty ideals. This is a day of great things. Small things seem almost to have passed away and all things to have become large. It is an age of great fortunes, great inventions, large policies, profound problems. The highest statesmanship is demanded of our statesmen, the highest citizenship of our



citizens. Is your horizon to be limited by the row of houses opposite your home or the stores which line the street in front of your office? Do you, children of the hill, immersed in your studies, your eyes glued to your books, ever look out over the valley to the mountains beyond? The inevitable shortcomings of your teachers, if you fail of achieving your highest destiny, will not suffice you, for a nobler message than they can bring is written in invisible characters upon the sweep of plain and mountain unfolded before you each day you come to school. You are engaged upon an Enterprise of great pith and moment, one which shall claim your attention. I trust for many goodly years—the

Enterprise of Life. In preparation for that enterprise you are spending four prime years upon the High School Hill. It is yours so to turn the current of thought and act, that the channel of your life shall be made broad and deep, a source of large usefulness, and of blessedness to those with whom you come in contact.

Long after you have left this place and gone out into the world, these mountains and these valleys will be living on in silent majesty. When you recall the vision which was yours to enjoy in those young years, will the memory be one of sadness because in your life that vision has failed to become a living reality, or will the memory be one of joy?

J. B. NEWELL.

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#### WHAT IS A SLEEPER

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A sleeper is one who sleeps. A sleeper is that on which a sleeper sleeps. A sleeper is that on which the sleeper runs while the sleeper sleeps. Therefore while the sleeper sleeps in the sleeper, the sleeper car-

ries the sleeper over the sleeper on the sleeper until the sleeper which carries the sleeper jumps the sleeper and wakes the sleeper in the sleeper, by striking the sleeper under the sleeper, on the sleeper, and there is no longer any sleeper, sleeping in the sleeper on the sleeper.—Ex.

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Down in the briny deep,  
Following each other as the sheep,  
Went the Senior English exes:  
Yes they went—no more to vex us.

In their dark and watery grave  
Sweetly rests each yellow page,  
We no longer fear the fever  
"Yellow flags" gone down forever.

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## CLASS SONG

Tune—"Fair Harvard."

## I.

The song which we sing as firm comrades tonight,  
 Will e'er in our memory live;  
 For 'tis sung in our youth encircled by light,  
 The halo youth only can give.  
 Our hearts are entwined with the flowers of Hope,  
 As bright as the rainbow in hue,  
 And though some of these flowers be plucked from our sight  
 New hopes will spring up where they grew.

## II.

Tonight while we gain what our four years have brought,  
 The passport in new fields to soar  
 We are willing now by the world to be taught  
 That "conquer means more than "explore."  
 O, then may our youth, which is joyous and bright,  
 Its spirit through life ever spread,  
 As upward and onward we seek for the light,  
 Which only ambition can shed.

## III.

We linger at parting with scenes which we love,  
 Made precious by friendship's fond tie;  
 But though at the parting by sadness we're moved,  
 We must now say a good-bye.  
 Farewell, then farewell, tho' our life's just begun,  
 And casts all about us its spell.  
 We still with this parting wish ne'er to be done;  
 It lingers with us—the "farewell."

Ruth McGuire, '05.



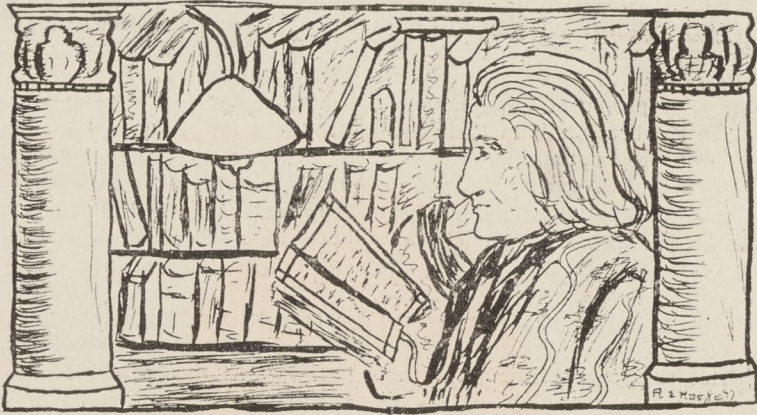


IN MEMORIAM

In the closing month of 1904 one of the fairest members of the Junior Class passed away. True and light-hearted, Myrtle Breckwoldt was loved by all who knew her and her death leaves a vacancy in the school which never can be filled to those who loved her.

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## EDITORIAL

### ENTERPRISE

An annual published by the Senior Class of the Petaluma High School

### Editorial Staff

Irene G. Hastings, Editor.

### Associates

Tress S. Ellis                      Myrtle N. Healy

Entered in Postoffice at Petaluma as third class mail matter.

The last year has witnessed unusual growth in the city of Petaluma. The population has increased and the wants of the people have increased correspondingly. It is of the provision that has been made for meeting these requirements that Petaluma is justly proud. The establishment of the Petaluma and Santa Rosa Electric railroad has not only introduced an element of competition, thereby making the fares on the steam cars considerably cheaper, but has also made it possible for many visitors to come here from the surrounding country.

## Local Editors

Fiction—Florence Mills, Lillian Mattei, and Gertrude Wilder.

School Notes—Helen Poehlmann.

Society—Clare Stratton.

Alumni—Evelyn L. Hall.

Athletics—William Lewis.

Wit and Humor—Ruth McGuire and Olive Early.

Historian—Edith Brake.

### Business Staff

Ludwig Schluckebier, Manager; William Lewis, Assistant.

### Art Department

Ruby Haskell.                      Myrtle N. Healy.

The well-known and "time honored" horse-car is soon to be replaced by the electric car. Most towns of any importance have a Carnegie library and Mr. Carnegie has not forgotten Petaluma. It is built of cream colored stone which is quarried at Two Rock and presents a simple and tasteful appearance. There are two things that Petaluma has been in need of for a long time, a new grammar school building and a new theatre. \$20,000 in bonds has been voted for the grammar school. The building has been started and is to be



built after the most modern plans. The Hill opera house which was completed last December is one of the prettiest theatres of its size on the coast. The people of Petaluma can now see the best plays in their own city. One very noticeable feature of the city's growth during the year is the amount of building that has been going on. In all parts of the city new houses are going up and many new stores have been opened, bringing new ideas to the town, causing a renovation in the old stores so that they may rise in the standard set by the new-comers. The high school has not been entirely neglected. Bonds have been voted to the amount of \$5,000 for the repair and alteration of the building. The high school is to be painted and thoroughly renovated. Extensive interior alterations are to be made in order to accommodate the growing commercial department, already handicapped by its cramped quarters, and to provide better laboratory and recitation room facilities. These improvements are quite indispensable to the well-fare of the high school and will be greatly appreciated by the teachers and pupils alike. The improvements that have already been made in the high school are mentioned in another department of this paper. We hope that Petaluma may continue to advance as she has in the past year.

In publishing the Enterprise this year, the class of '05 have in many ways departed from the well-worn forms of past editions of our school paper, although the precedent which we have established has been in several cases rather severely criticised, we, staff of the Enterprise, and those supporting us feel that the wisdom of our course cannot but appeal to those

who have given thought to the subject. We were desirous this year, above all other things, to publish a paper which would be truly representative of the Petaluma High School in its present prosperous condition. If hitherto any publications of the Enterprise have failed to reach the standard set by the papers of the other high schools, it has not been due to any fault or inefficiency on the part of the classes by whom they were published, but rather to the conditions under which former graduating classes labored. Few of them have received the support from the rest of the school which should have been given. Teachers and pupils alike seemed indifferent to the success to this, their school paper, the criterion by which they are judged in other schools.

But this was only one of the many difficulties under which they have labored each succeeding year in the publication of their annual. All who have ever attempted such an undertaking know the hardships to be encountered, and know also that it is impossible for a class to publish a successful paper without the encouragement of the faculty, and the support of the school and public, and sufficient finances. In publishing the Enterprise this year we have been particularly fortunate. From the first we have received the hearty co-operation of both students and faculty. The only obstacle which lay in our path was the securing of sufficient finances for the carrying out of our plans. This obstacle has been overcome by the sale of the copies of our Enterprise. As this has made possible for us certain improvements in the paper, we hope the judgment of the school will agree with us that the precedent is not a bad one.



## Alumni.

Nelly Burns, '04, is attending Normal school in San Francisco.

Lewis Cromwell, '03, is at U. C. He is on the Blue and Gold staff for next year and is a member of the Phi Kappa Sigma Fraternity.

Elsa Schluckebier, '03, is at U. C.

Clyde Healy, '01, has made a record at U. C. Having made the 'Varsity track-team, he now wears a "Big C." He is a Sigma Alpha Epsilon and a member of the De Kaven Club.

Mabel Sweed, '00, U. C. graduated with the class of '05.

Herbert Brainerd, '03, and Floyd

McAlister, '03, both entered U. C. and belong to the Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity. Floyd McAlister left Berkeley and is now working in this city.

Tess Sweed, '03, is attending Hopkins' Art Institute. She is a member of the Delta Nu Sorority.

Rev. Frank Gale, '99, attended U. C. While there he was a member of the Phi Kappa Sigma Fraternity. He is to be married this month to a Miss Spencer of San Francisco.

Rodney Putnam, '97, and Tom McGuire, '97, are in business in this city. They are always in evidence at the high school when a rally is to be held.

Sweet and soft arose the murmurs,  
(They were forced to linger after  
four.)

Sweet is any cadence wafted,  
From a high toned music store.

First the lisping of the Freshmen,  
As they toddle through the door,  
Then the more coherent warbling  
Of the lusty Sophomore.

Quick behind them came the Juniors,  
Heads erect and ears thrown back,  
Loud as trumpets could proclaim it

Their very looks proclaimed them  
"Quack."

When silence settled upon that body  
Who seldom ever quiet were,  
Their looks of soulful, heartfelt anguish

Would have made a hit most anywhere.

The Seniors appeared not in that body  
And thus the public did impress  
That the Seniors have the unspotted  
record

Of not a single tardiness. (?)

R. W. M. '05.







## School Notes and Organizations.

School reopened this year with a number of changes in the faculty. For many years the corps of teachers was limited to four, but owing to the rapid growth of the school two extra instructors were found necessary. But two of last year's teachers are with us now, Miss Perkins, instructor in English, and Mr. Singer, instructor in Latin and German. Mr. Ferguson who was our principal for three years was succeeded by Mr. Newell.

Mr. Newell graduated from Stanford University in 1894 and took his Master's degree at Harvard in 1903 and since he has been here no element of strife has crept in the school.

Miss Anthony, a graduate of the University of Wisconsin, has charge of the chemistry, physical geography and zoology. Zoology is Miss Anthony's special field. She also hopes to have botany instituted in the school next year. Miss Anthony is a member of the well known honor fraternity, the Phi Beta Kappa.

The physics and mathematics have this year been in the hands of two teachers, both from the University of California. Miss White who was with us the first term of the year, left at Christmas time for the Orient. She is now Mrs. Jennings. Miss Watkins succeeded her. In spite of the change made in the middle of the school year the continuity of work has not been broken.

Mr. Way, of Stanford and Ottawa Universities, is in charge of the com-

mercial department and is a valuable addition to the faculty. He has completely reorganized the department and disappointed any pupils who took his subjects in the expectation of finding them "snaps."

Many changes have been made in the building this term. A new physics laboratory and typewriting room have been fitted up. Lecture chairs have also been placed in all the recitation rooms.

Two fraternities have been organized since the last publication of this paper. The Phi Chi fraternity established Epsilon Chapter in this school and a local frat, Alpha Omega Pi was organized.

The different classes have organized. The Senior class officers are: President, Myrtle Healty; vice president, Ludwig Schluckebier; secretary, Irene Hastings; treasurer, Edith Brake.

The Junior class officers are: President, Dulcie Bales; secretary, Florentine Schluckebier; treasurer, Ashley Peters.

The Sophomore class officers are: President, Leo Hart; vice president, Suzy Cheesewright; secretary, Anna Belle Rodgers.

Even the Freshmen thought that they should have officers. They are: President, Russell Boothe; vice president, Veda Bowles; secretary,



Roy Evans, treasurer; Ralph Young; sergeant-at-arms, Alvin Horwege.

The Literary Society is a very beneficial feature of the school. The society meets once a month, the talent of the students furnishing the program. At the beginning of the term it was compulsory for those who were asked to take part. As this did not prove very satisfactory, one class now furnishes the program for one night and the classes vie with each other to make their night the best. The Junior class furnished the most enjoyable evening we have had this term. The officers of the society are: President, Ludwig Schluckebier; vice-president, Chester Pressey; secretary and treasurer, Irene Hastings; sergeant-at-arms, Ashley Peters.

The Athletic committee supervises the athletic activities of the school. It is composed of the captain and manager of each team, one representative from each class and the principal. The committee adopted a new constitution and is working on a different basis this year. The officers are: Chairman, Mr. Newell; secretary, Irene Hastings; treasurer, Arthur Barricks.

Before Miss White left us the Senior class gave a "feed" to her in the new Lab. The faculty helped to entertain.

Five of the dreaded university examiners have visited us but we have stood the tests and are now breathing easy again.

---

Miss Anna who lived in La.,  
Had a caller her sister said, "Wha."  
On learning his name  
She asked, "What's his game,  
He surely ain't coming to wa?"—Ex.

—o—  
I held her face up close to my own,  
She sang her little song of love,  
Her brilliant eyes like diamonds  
shown.

—o—  
While she was playing with my glove.  
Then I took her on my knee  
For one full hour there she sat  
And never stirred, but then you see,  
She was our black Angora cat.—Ex.

—+—  
The editor wishes to thank those  
who have so kindly helped her in the  
work on this paper, also the advertisers  
who have taken an interest in  
it.

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# Petaluma High School Hospital.

## CHART

Patient	Disease	Symptoms	Diagnosis	Cure
C. Stratton	Frat-de-Mania	Frequent and ever changing display of frat pins ranging in size from pin heads to sign boards.	Incurable.	Greatest relief afforded by occasional installments of pins.
W. Lewis	Sleep-more.	Frequent snores heard during recitation.	Curable.	An entrance upon the scene of a new and pretty girl.
Junior Class	Back-out-tis.	Worried look after senior debate challenge.	Curable, with careful treatment.	Serve the debators with Force. Give warm applications to feet.
R. Hill	Picture-Litteria.	Pockets bulging with photos.	Curable.	Patient has been cured by "certain secret service" men who rescued a "certain" picture.
Prof. Newell	Monomania for Athletic Com. Meeting	A smile cast in a certain section of the Study Hall.	Doubtful.	Extinction of Ath. Committee.
I. Hastings	Loss of Books.	Daily "Lost" notices on Bulletin Board.	Curable.	String attached from all books to dress.
R. Long	Finger Nailienne.	Too great linear expansion of Finger Nails.	Curable.	Frequent treatment with scissors.
C. Keough	Sweet-smile-at'em	A sweet smile for everyone as through the room she trips the light fantastic.	Doubtful.	If the desired amount of admiration can be obtained.



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Founded January 22, 1903.

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In Urbe

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EDNA JEANETTE RODGERS

ETHEL EMMA HEALY

TESS B. SWEED

FAY FAIRBANKS

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Class of '05.

MYRTLE NELL HEALY

HELEN MARIE POEHLMANN

IRENE GRACE HASTINGS

CLARE STRATTON

EVELYN LOUISE HALL

RUBY ELIZABETH HASKELL

---

Class of '07.

ANNA BELLE RODGERS

MABEL ISABELLE FRITSCH

SUZY MAY CHEESEWRIGHT

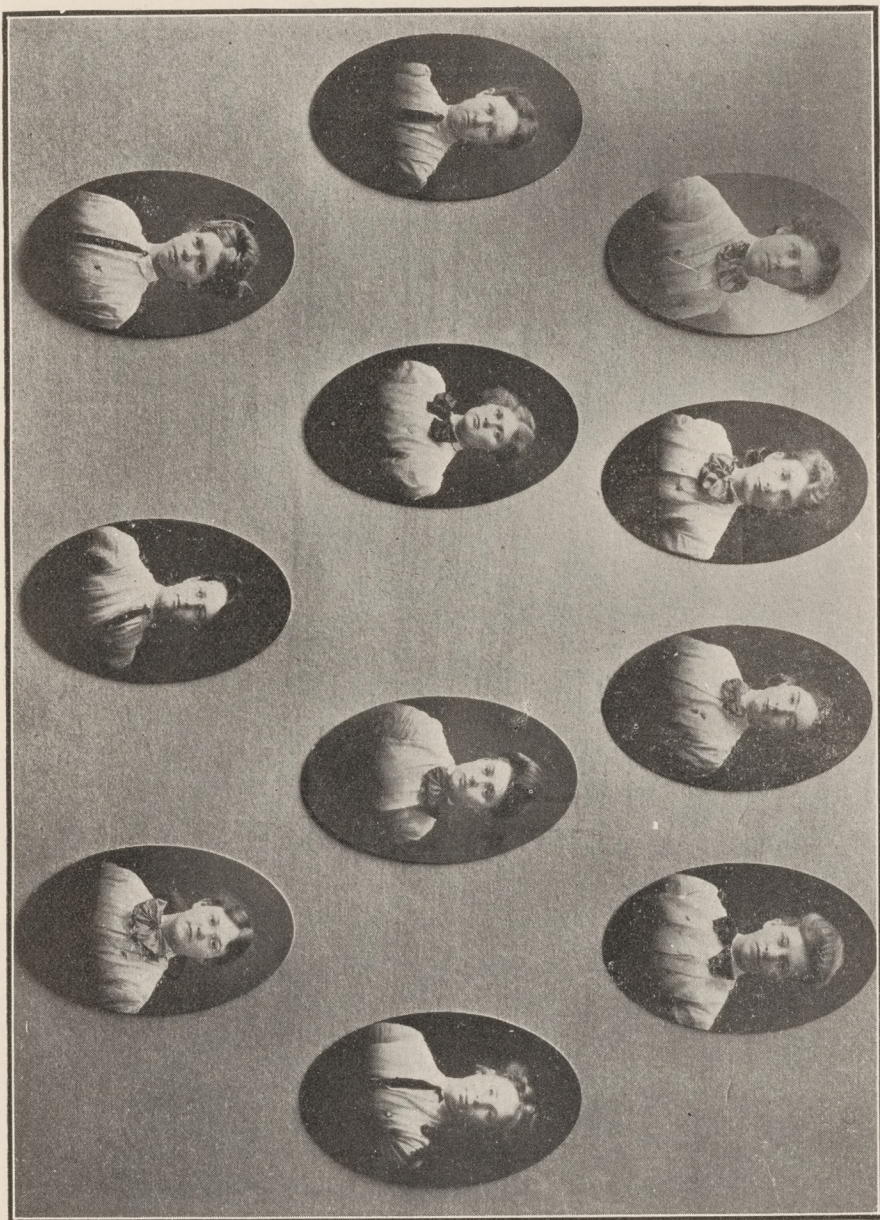
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Class of '08.

HELENE ARFORT URBAN

VEDA ALYSSE BOWLES







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 Founded 1902
 

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 BETA CHAPTER ..... Mission High School, San Francisco.  
 GAMMA CHAPTER ..... Lowell High School, San Francisco.  
 DELTA CHAPTER..... Eureka High School, Eureka, Cal.  
 EPSILON CHAPTER... .. Petaluma High School, Petaluma.

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 EPSILON CHAPTER
 

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 Established February 18, 1905.
 

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 FRATRES
 

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 Class of '05.

 WILLIAM AUGUSTUS LEWIS
 

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 Class of '06.

 RAYMOND SOUTHWESTERN  
 BOWLES
 

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 Class of '07

 LEO BLAIR HART  
 ROY OFFUT LONG  
 BEN CARROLL HAILE  
 ARTHUR DUKE AYERS  
 CHESTER HENRY PRESSEY
 

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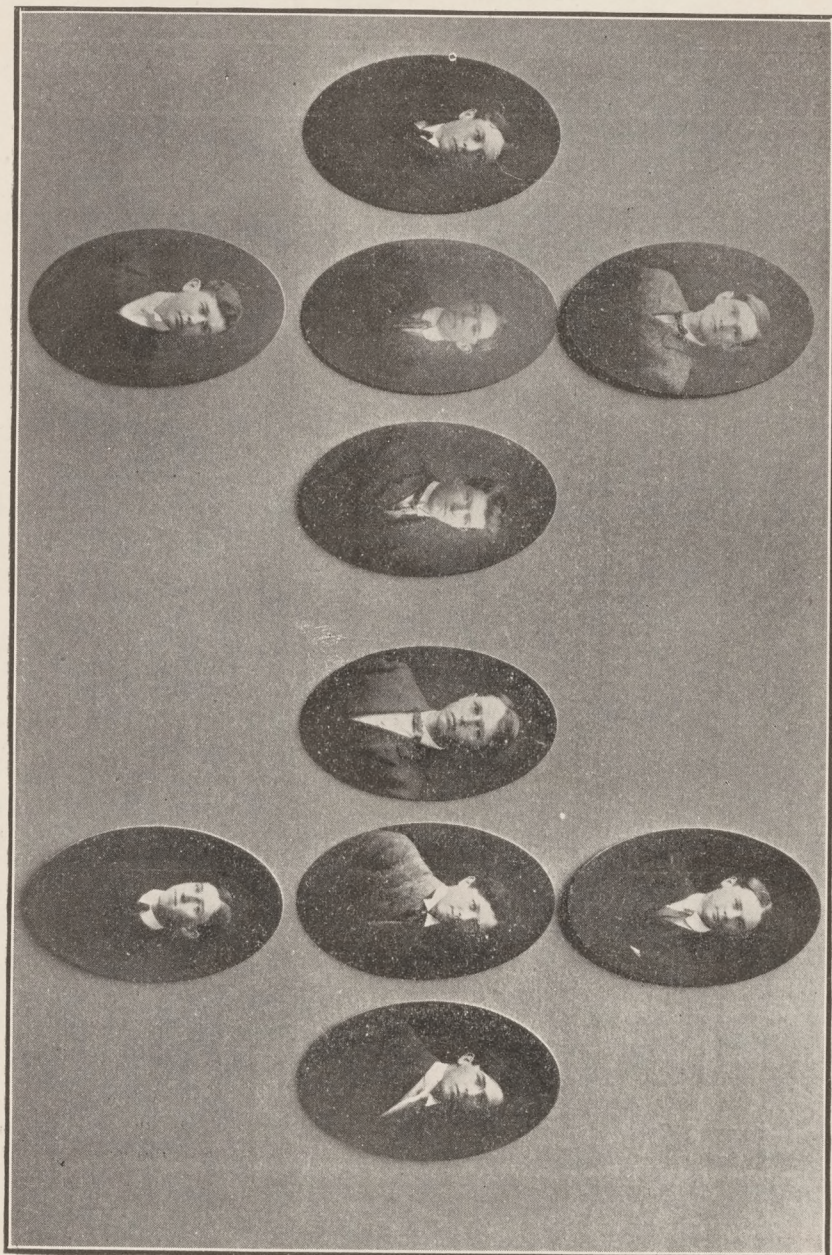


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 Class of '08

 RAYMOND M. HILL  
 HAROLD C. LAURITZEN  
 RALPH CLARK YOUNG









SOCIETY



On November 4th the Kappa Beta Sigma Sorority initiated Anna Belle Rodgers, Mabel Fritsch, Helene Arfort Urban and Suzy May Cheese-wright. In December they gave two theater parties in honor of Ruby Has-kell.

On January 21st Fay Fairbanks was initiated by the Kappa Beta Sigma Sorority. This being the second anniversary of the Sorority a special banquet was prepared.

The Senior class gave a dance in February to raise money toward pay-ing for the Enterprise. It was well attended and everyone seemed to have a good time.

Epsilon Chapter of Phi Chi was es-tablished here on February 18th. Af-ter the initiation the Kappa Beta Sig-ma gave them a dance at the Social club rooms. It was quite a success even though it was an informal affair.

After the field day on April 15th between Wilmerding School of Indus-trial Arts and Petaluma we entertain-ed the visiting boys at the high

school. After the dancing refresh-ments were served. It was due to Miss Anthony's help that everyone en-joyed himself.

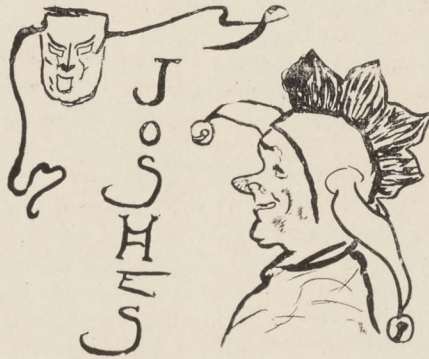
In May the seniors gave their sec-ond dance at Elk's Hall. It was a success both financially and socially.

The following day, May 6th, Pro-fessor and Mrs. Newell entertained the senior class at a luncheon. The decorations were particularly pretty. The color scheme was green and gold, the class colors. The seniors consid-er this one of the greatest events in their class history.

Wednesday evening, May 10th, the Kappa Beta Sigma Sorority initiated Ruby Elizabeth Haskell. Veda Alysse Bowles has been pledged and will be initiated after the summer vacation.

May 12th the junior class presented their farce the "Pro Tem." It was quite an undertaking but everything passed smoothly and they proved themselves to be possessed of a great deal of dramatic ability. After the farce there was dancing.





### WIT AND HUMOR

To our readers:—We have been repeatedly asked by subscribers for little sayings of famous people, or any suggestions or ideas which will help one, when all else has failed. We present our initial attempts in this issue.

To begin with the sayings of the famed:—

First and most important.—Should you chance to be in company with a number of eminent chemists, and feel hard pressed for a preface to your remarks on some law, simply say, as did the noted Miss Anthony, "This is the law which another scientist and I, discovered."

The time-honored Professor Singer, on being asked what motto guided him in getting so much work out of his latin classes, answered, "Soc et tuum."

Dying utterances are often helpful.

Miss Mill's last words were, "If they write up physics experiments in Heaven, I don't want to go there."

The following extract from one of Miss A. Glahn's masterpieces serves as a guide to correct diction. "There was only one wagon on the street, and that was a lady."

The landscape painters who considered a hill an effective background, have lately been enlightened by Miss Hasting's declaration that the Hill belongs distinctly in the foreground.

To those who have been trying to determine the dates of Shakespeare's birth and death, the dates have been fixed by a Sophomore. They stand—Born, 1823. —Died, 1616.

The foremost linguists have accepted Miss Healy's improved method for giving the principal parts of "bring," which are "bring, brung, bringen."

We suggest that you read, for timely hints, the volume recently written by Prof. Newell, on "The



Way They do at Harvard." Have at hand a copy of "Fair Harvard," for you will want to burst out in song before you are half through reading it.

The Hon. W. Lewis, Jr., on being asked if he was a G. A. R. man, answered that he was more commonly called R. A. G.

A dear little Freshie was heard to remark, "We don't care if we are green, for that shows we are growing, bless our little hearts." If you don't receive any real help from this, remember how much it means to the Freshmen to have it printed.

Miss Perkins offers a suggestion as to the solution of the Senior tardiness problem. She actually believes the tardiness was caused by diving parties in search of the lost "Exes."

It has lately been proven that the cards of insurance agents come in handy at field days. For details, write to Miss Watkins, enclosing stamped and self addressed envelope.

#### QUESTION TO QUESTION

One day, when a rustic and clumpy "little brown" first came to study with American youngsters in this High School, all the line of eyes fell upon him; and then scoffs and whispers were heard from many quarters. A smarty looked boy rushed to him and questioned, "Say, you Japanese or Chinese, which "nese" you are?" The little brown boy, having opened his tiny eyes widely on his broad face, questioned to the "smarty" without any answer, "Well, sir, which "key" you belong to, Yankee, monkey or

donkey?" (Ha! ha! ha! —," two girls laughing loudly passed by these boys.) —OKAHNO.

#### IN LATIN THREE

Mr. Singer: "What are you reading?"  
O-le Log: "A fine piece of English literature."

Mr. Singer: "I will take it and investigate its merits.

The book happened to be "Sons of Rest" and must have been very interesting, for Mr Singer read the rest of the period and the class studied.

In one of Mr. Newell's "daily five minute" talks he likened Miss Perkins climbing a ladder to the angel of Jacob's dream, climbing "the golden stairs."

Miss Anthony must sympathize with the Seniors in their "tardy record." She so kindly broke her ever punctual record by missing a train from San Francisco. However it being her first offense she was not compelled to stay after school.

According to Miss Perkins, Shelley has just published, "To a Shylock."

ALG. II. at the time of the U. C.-Stanford football game..

Miss White: (marking R. Crockett's example, correct) "Now, there is a C."

Robert: (who is not a Berkeleyite makes a C below it upside down backwards) "Now we have an S."

Miss White: "That is nothing more than two C's, though."

Robert: "Yes, it takes two C's to make one S."

N. B. The results of the game proved this.





### TRACK

This is the first year in many that the P. H. S. has been sufficiently interested in athletics to get down to hard training and consequently they have done some good work. We have had three meets and were victorious in one. On the eleventh of March Petaluma met Vallejo and defeated them by a score of  $7\frac{1}{2}$  to  $36\frac{1}{2}$ . Lewis and Anderson won the sprints and Church and Schluckebier carried off the long runs. In the pole vault, Corliss, Lewis and Evans carried off all three places.

On April the 15th we met the Wilmerding School of Industrial Arts, but on account of misfortune on our part we were defeated by a small margin of six. In the broad jump Anderson broke his ankle on the first jump. The track was heavy on account of rain, therefore no fast time was made with the exception of Anderson who covered the 100 in 10:3.5. Hill and Lewis took first and second

places in high jump and pole vault.

On April 22 the annual S. M. A. A. L. meet was held at Santa Rosa. Petaluma took third place. In the pole vault Santa Rosa took first place at 9 feet 10 inches. Corliss cleared the bar at 9 feet 7 inches gaining second place. In the 440, Schluckebier got third place. In the high jump Hill tied for first at 5 feet 4 inches. He is only a Freshman but is one of our best athletes and promises to do some fine work in the next three years. This is also the first time that Corliss, who has two years to work in, has entered.

Everything is bright for the next season. The boys are willing to train next year, as they should, and we have good material to work with. Only two seniors leave us—Lewis and Schluckebier. Anderson will be able to train next season.

### BASEBALL

A baseball meeting was held at the beginning of this term and Will Lew-



is was elected captain and Herbert Sweed manager.

After a few weeks practice the first team played the second team, easily defeating them by a score of 10 to 1. They also had several practice games with the Alerts and although they were beaten, this practice was advantageous to them.

Saturday, April 29, they played the Napa High school at Napa. They suffered a defeat of 6 to 1, but this did not discourage them. The game was very fast and good plays were made on both sides.

The teams composed of players who always try their best no matter how the score stands. Demus Johnson, the pitcher and Otto Poehlmann, catcher, make up the battery. Johnson has shown himself to be a cool, all around player, who always shows good judgment. Sweed at first base plays like a veteran, and Hart and Bowles who have change off at second base play a uniformly steady game. Haile at third base and Will Lewis, their speedy short-stop always come to our expectations. Wick, Bowles, Hart and Falconer their fielders are always to be depended upon.

The team has received challenges from different schools, several of

which have been accepted. Next year they hope to enter the A. A. L. as they have hopes that fine work can be done.

### BASKET BALL

The basket ball team this year is greatly discouraged. Everything seems to be against the girls. At the beginning of the term they elected Irene Hastings, captain and Myrtle Healy, manager. The next thing to be done was to find a place in which they could play. They managed to secure Armory Hall but only for a short time. As there were no outside grounds on which they could play, practice had to be discontinued. However, they decided to challenge Vallejo High school. Practice was then resumed for a week in the school yard which was in no wise adapted for basket ball. But they were doomed to disappointment again. The challenge was not answered. It is hoped that next term the girls will be more successful, as heretofore they have won as many games as they have lost.

The team is as follows:—Centers, Misses Ethel Merritt, Irene Hastings, Anna Belle Rodgers, goals, Misses Genevieve Anderson, Reta Connoley, Inez Walsh; guards, Misses Myrtle Healy, Hattie Hays and Jo Mooney.



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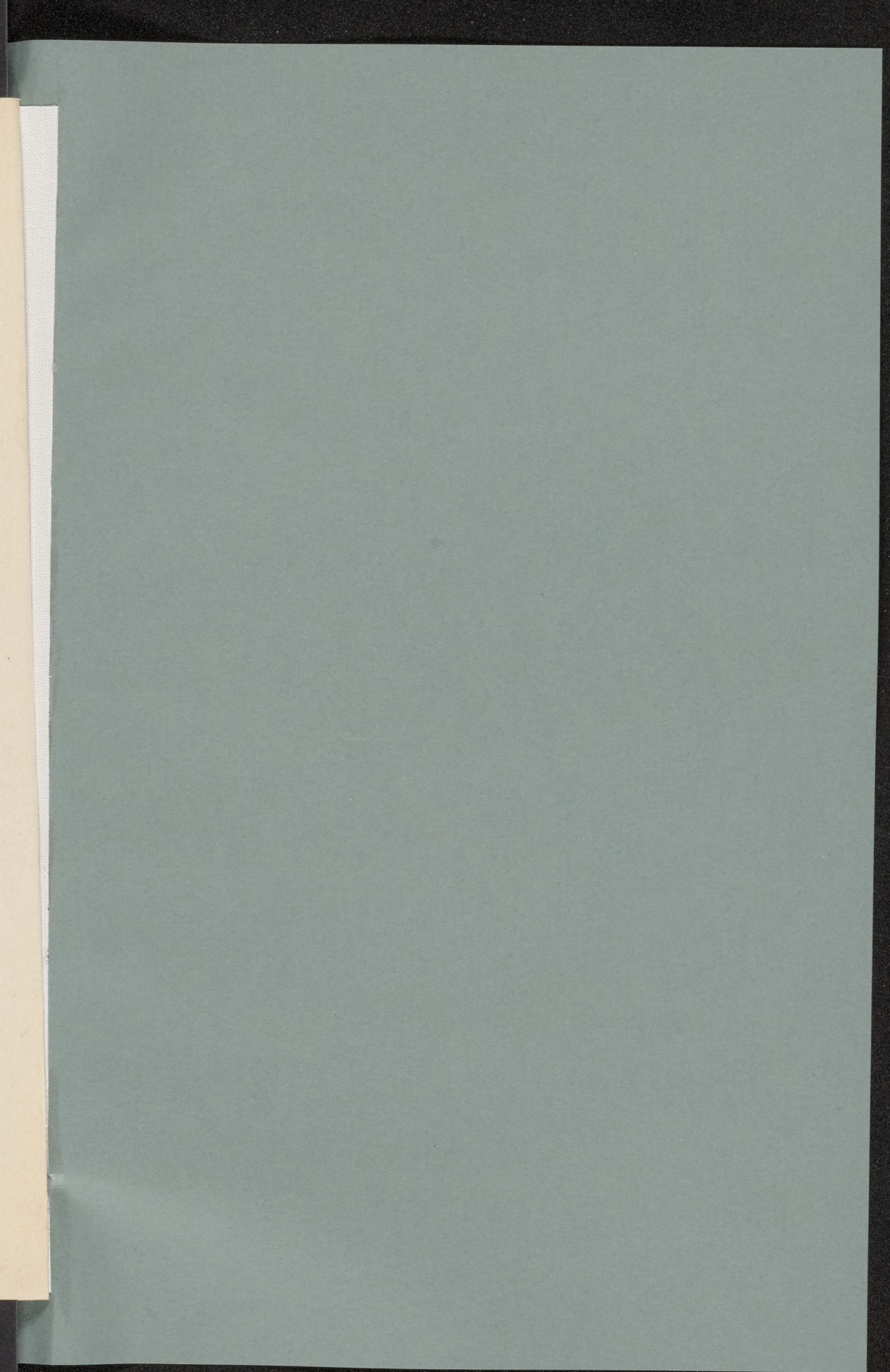
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